

FRENCH REPORT DISTINCT GAINS

Continued from Page One
we had been working. Being told he
sent us over for a rest while he pre-
pared to his staff that he and they
take our places.

10,000 BARRELS OF FLOUR ARE SHIPPED TO BULGARIA

By A. S. COOK, Paris.

LAWNSVILLE, Jan. 12.—Ten
thousand barrels of flour were shipped
to Sofia from here today to be
transported abroad for relief work in
Russia. The order was placed with
Louisville mills by the Red Cross
founder.

Another order for 5,000 barrels
was shipped in a few days to
Leningrad.

SAW NAWAL BY TELF IN WHICH KARLISHEV SANK

By Associated Press.

SKOPJE, Jan. 12.—A detailed
description of the naval battle of
Gardoski's Parish West Indies is given
in a letter received here today from
an eye witness who asserts that his
opinion is the German cruiser *Karlsruhe*
took part and was sunk.

The letter was dated December
21 and the writer asserts
that after the battle a life boat came
ashore in which "St. Karlsruhe" left
the water weeks of barrels and
foodstuffs.

In another extract, the author
describes scenes of meeting battle boats
in the vicinity of the battle and
mines of a useless market. Related
tobacco, horses and mutton and other
wreckage.

ITALIANS MOURN AS GARIBOLDI IS BURIED

By Associated Press.

ROME, Jan. 12.—A great crowd as-
sembled in a solemn form here today
to bid the body of the famous Garibaldi
and grandson of the famous Italian
soldier who was killed while serving
in the French army.

In the crowd were veterans of the
Garibaldi campaign, wearers of red
shirts and representatives of various
political parties.

Garibaldi everywhere was at full mast.
The emotion of the crowd was most
evident at General Garibaldi's
casket, his wife and children, includ-
ing the son who died six days ago
brought back from France the body
of Benito Garibaldi, their illustrious
ancestor on the coffin.

USC OF SRIS DIVISIONS IN ALL CAMPATHIANS

As reported from Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 12.—One of the sites
in this war, previously described in
the dispatches, has been developed
on a large scale in the Campathians,
where the hill and the plains
of the valley in thousands of acres
are being converted into farms
and orchards for men

now in the first days of training but
not yet fit for the men assigned to
them.

With the exception of the campathians
who are returning others have
no place where blankets can be
used as insulation as the pos-

sible. The experience of a night
in the cold is the other in-
surance against cold and, wrapped in white
blankets, the men were spending
three or four nights in the hills.
Later, at 21° when the breaking of two
canoes forced the officer to return them to
cover.

A second time, he says, "I heard
one man say I expect to one of my
sons to be sent to me in a dugout
and when the men proceeded to the
excavation when the sand had come
down the men were spending

three or four nights in the hills.
Later, at 21° when the breaking of two
canoes forced the officer to return them to
cover.

"There was no shelter to be seen how-
ever. Through the rain or sleet bright
lightning was known to pierce the
darkness and a shower of powdered
sand settled with the gentle moving
branches of the trees, impeded the
view so we kept under the beams
of the dugout that the powder had
cold saturated our clothes.

The clothing was wet to the
skin with the length of our bodies
which is not the case of those persons
in our party.

It was in danger to be seen how-
ever. Through the rain or sleet bright
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PERSONAL

SENATOR LEWIS STRICKEN ILL AT GOVERNOR'S HOME

By

John H. Miller

Associated Press.

SODIUM Theatre today, "The As-
tronaut," 2 books, with Roscoe
Bullard and Harry Morgan, \$1.95.

See the Program.

"Hammer in
England," 1 book, 5 cents—Adv.

A. Miller has returned to Colum-
bus after a visit with Mr. and

Miss J. G. Thompson at Webster.

Mrs. M. G. Lewis of Pittsburgh
returned home this morning after a
trip with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
P. Head. She was accompanied
by her sister, Mrs. William Sturzeneck
and John.

V. T. Berry, superintendent of the
Greensburg division of the West Penn
Brewery Company, was the guest of
Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Tomlinson, Sunday
afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Sturzeneck
and Miss Ruth Bailey over Sunday.

Mr. Dell Hoop of the wood was
the guest of Mathew in Uniontown
over Sunday.

Don't forget to see Mr. Arbutke in
the County Chamber of the Colonial
Theatre this afternoon and night.
Please the children for Come
and have a good laugh—Adv.

Miss Anna Tommey and Miss
Alice Johnson left Sunday night for
St. Louis College in Notre Dame,
Ind.

Mr. Eli Thomas of Knoxville re-
turned home yesterday after a visit
with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Name.

Miss Emily Lou Gilliland has re-
signed a clerk at Cuthbertson &
Roe's store.

Henry Blacklin, son of T. S. Blacklin
of South Arch street, is seriously
ill with heart trouble.

Mr. F. G. Roosevelt of Wheeler
and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson
of Union have returned from a visit
to the mountains.

MINERS EVICTED

By Associated Press.

WHEELING, W. Va., Jan. 12.—The
eviction notices in the long
vacant houses and strike were
sped to the miners eight minutes
ago at 10 o'clock.

The men are striking employees of
the Kelly Coal Company and refused
to return to work when an opportunity
offered the strikers to take
their old jobs.

The coal miners are being cleaned
up preparatory to operating on the
open top line.

Daniel J. Keefe and Ethel Davis
of the Foster brothers, arrived here
yesterday and will hold their first con-
ference tomorrow.

To Dedicate School.

The new school building at Lemont
will be dedicated Friday with
oratory exercises. F. W. Wright
superintendent of the Unionton
schools will deliver the dedicatory ad-
dress.

DEA GEND DUKE'S DEATH.

PTOLEMAIS, Jan. 12.—The re-
ported death of Grand Duke Michael
is to be the subject of the cer-
emony to be held in Petrovsk on Friday.

Coroner Holds Inquest.

At 10 o'clock into the night of Henry
A. V. V. died by his wife at his
home in the city. The body was held this
afternoon by Coroner H. Bell.

Mr. S. Martin Antl interviewed the
J. T. (Top) club last night at his
home on Cottage avenue. Danny
Koch, wife, the inquest and later
in the evening refreshments were
served. The next meeting will be
held Tuesday evening January 26, at
the home of Miss Mary Lloyd Stillman
in Steeler area.

Thursday Meeting.

The Thursday Marshals will meet

Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at the
West End Club.

Mr. Carl S. Horner will captain the
Friday Afternoon Card Club.

Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at his
home on West Green street.

G. A. C. Circle.

Hunting Bargains?

If so, read our advertising columns

and you will find them.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Hannah Lawlor.

Mr. Hanford Lawlor, 60 years old,

wife of John Lawlor, died recently

at the home of her daughter, Mrs.

Levi V. Lawlor.

In addition to

the above.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lawlor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lawlor.</

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Connellsville, Pa.
THE CLOUDER COMPANY,
Publishers.

H. P. SNYDER, President and Managing Editor;
JAMES J. DRISCOLL, Secretary and Treasurer;
Advertising and Circulation Manager.

TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 12, 1915.

SEARCHES AND SEIZURES.

For the third time in a little over one hundred years the American and the British nations have not quite agreed upon the proper rules for searching and seizures on the high seas. Though it is not likely that the present controversy will fail of settlement through peaceful methods in spite of nervous fears or belligerent bluster.

The British reply to the protest against India's infinite search of American ships is, in substance, that while the principle advanced by the United States government is correct, the State Department was not completely wise or fully frank in its statement of facts. The tone of the British communication is conciliatory and friendly enough to suit any taste, but at the same time it is made clear that his protest is justified, will reflect discredit on the government, and that it will not modify his action unless it is convinced, in particular cases, by federal guarantees, that there is no reason to expect dangers. Indeed the British position is that its authorities shall determine what commands America's ships to neutral countries, how much neutral countries shall be allowed to export from the United States during the war, and what constitutes possible enemy supplies, in return for which when good care is taken payment will be made.

The British Gazette Times points out that the American position is weakened by the president's admission that there have been some evasions by United States exporters, and this furnishes Sir Edward Grey with an excuse to insist that the question of whether to prohibit imports and exports and close the land frontier "depends" on the Gazette Times. There will be prolonged correspondence before the situation is adjusted, which is precisely what Great Britain wants, but there is much less danger as times pass, that there will be a serious clash between the two countries. In several respects, however, the incident is certain to facilitate genuinely neutral traffic for the reason that Great Britain naturally will not wish to aggravate matters."

We keep in mind the fact that the war was on the other side fifty years ago, we will be better able to judge its outcome and to gauge our conduct for infinity.

TWO-CENT NEWSPAPERS.

While the cost of living mounts higher and the cost of war adds more to the cost of everything, including news, the never-ending question is, can paper that should be two cents a copy newspaper, if it be two cents a copy, and in case of course the price has been advanced?

The Pittsburg Leader recently received a three page plus its cost of delivery exceeds the revenue from circulation, and consequently the larger the circulation the greater the loss.

This Washington observer has successfully accomplished that the cost of circulation is greater than the revenue of one cent per copy, and that papers of this size and character should sell for two cents. It has never taken any action in the matter because it is confronted with unending competition.

In the opinion of the above, the two cent newspaper has had its day, and have been used their rates from one cent to two cents per copy, and to cents per week. Regular advances have taken place in other parts of the country.

The newspapers of Fayette county should get together and increase their subscription rates. A new paper should be self-sustaining in all its departments.

The War Tax hits the newspaper with us a lot. The law imposes a tax of one cent on every bundle of new papers sent out without a bill of lading, except those mailed through the post office. The out-of-town circulation of the Courier is carried almost wholly to the cities and the rail system. Paper to the large number of bundles the tax is a serious one, especially when it is considered that postage is included in itself not a profitable proportion.

England is friendly with us, but she is taking no chances.

Fifty years ago the positions of the United States and Great Britain with regard to contraband of war articles were exactly reversed. The difference existing between the two nations at that time from this view were subsequently determined by arbitration. That proceeding was supposed to have settled certain disputes of international law, and those principles might now be respected by both nations.

American charity is credited with giving portions of Poland from starvation, thereby distributing the truth of the old proverb. He gives twice who takes quickly.

Even the trots serve as a reminder to the timid. Human life is not null.

The Salvation Army is clothing as well as feeding the Dutch Bottom multitude.

The woodpecker is reported to have whacked big holes in the fortifications of the citadel, but the skeptical still insist that March has it in for us again. If March does that, let's begin. We will be in support of the Marchioness for the duration of the war.

Early Sunday promises to become a regular feature. It's all a mistake. Politics and religion won't mix.

The Pittsburg Courier notes that when the local press organized, Pittsburg will have an awful time twitting the club and swiving fruit and presents at the time come. He would if he were on duty at Pittsburg, but it's personal business being a policeman in South Connellsville.

The Bethlehem steel plant is reported to be running at high speed. That is due to the fact that it has a belligerent drummer boy named Charlie Schwab.

A bare spot on an electric power wire is never sanctioned by the rules of safe sailing.

It is intimated that Du Wilson may be satisfied with one term of Son-in-Law McAdoo to give the Democratic nomination. It would keep the office in the family and save some pieces of the ballroom platform.

President Wilson concedes that he "led to a conclusion" with respect to Women Suffrage. It may be in the next Democratic Platform, but that won't make any difference to Woodrow. He was never known to be tied to a platform.

Now that city improvement has been voted, Mayor Martucci believes in getting down to it as soon as possible.

Greensburg and Latrobe illustrate their charity through organizations which see to it that it is properly bestowed. There are no hold-ups for the hand-to-hand.

John Henry Shattuckberger had been an active man all his life. Perhaps he decided being overcome with the infirmities of age.

It seems that the Watchful Waiting policy is being criticized by plenty of other people in a manner plenty more emphatic since Senator Penrose made some mild observations concerning it.

The South Connellsville gets the newest thing in West Penn trolley cars, probably out of consideration for Editor Thompson.

Connellsville is enjoying a season of home-made religious revival. It doesn't make as much noise as the other kind, but its effects are more lasting.

The bank statements get blgger and upon the whole better.

The tin plate mills of the country are resuming in full, but there are no indications of resumption at South Connellsville.

The wife who had to eat greens while her husband went to the circus with another woman and drank lemonade and ate peanuts, ought to have been sent to the model by the court while her husband ate grass with the cows.

Kitekite says there won't be any more red war until spring, but there's no telling when some communists may spring a surprise.

CRACOW.

By GEORGE FITCH,
Author of "At Good Old Sawash."

Cracow which may have a "kick" at the end of the name by the time this is published, is located in the middle of the plain in the present war with no facilities for climbing trees.

Cracow is in north-central Austria, close to the German line, and is a fine, old, full of historic buildings, which, unlike the Italian, cannot be replaced when they get within range of a gun. Around Cracow the history of Poland revolved and boiled and boiled from the year 1000 until 1340 when Cracow was wiped out as an independent state. Independence was always Cracow's chief stock in trade and it defied Germany, Austria and Russia all together just before the extinction went down.

Cracow has about 100,000 people in healthy times, most of whom are under 20. It is situated on the Vistula River, it is a way, mining and trading metropolis and is the second largest city in Poland. It is 30 miles from the sea used by Austrian, Hungarian, German, French, Polish, etc., from the mines near Cracow, and much of the paper in Polish history has been written by this plucky little town.

Cracow is the second oldest university in Europe, 25 universities and monasteries, and a cathedral.

They used to build them houses with wings so they could be knocked down with less damage.

Years old in which lie the remains of St. Stanislaus, Kosciusko, and the other grand old Polish heroes who died for their country with such nobility and so little success. It is said two ardent Polish patriots created in memory of Kosciusko, and created 1110 years ago in honor of Krakus, who built the town. Both still are in an excellent state of preservation.

Cracow first burst into history in the 10th century when it was captured by the Bohemian King that time on the city fought its way through the supposedly Christian era, fighting captured repeatedly by Tartars, Bohemians, Austrians, French, Russians, Prussians and whoever happened to be passing that way. After each capture, however, it was rebuilt with great heroism. Those modern citizens which sit in a supposedly safe city, are not particularly fond of their surroundings and lie content with their lot.

In the sixteenth century, the thrifty Cracow or Cracow, whatever they are called, used to build their houses with hinges so they could be knocked down with less damage.

"CITIZENRY TRAINED AND ACCUSTOMED TO ARMS"**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS**

One Cent a Word.
No Advertisement for Less
Than 15 Cents.

Classified columns close at noon. Advertisements or wants, sales, etc., received after that hour will not appear until the day following.

Wanted.

WANTED — FIFTH AVENUE BUSINESS RENTALS — \$1000.

WANTED — PAPERHANGING IN OR OUT OF CITY. Tel-State Phone 2005. G. BOYD. 11-June.

WANTED — A MIDDLE AGED woman for housekeeping. Good home. Apply 232 EAST APPLE ST. 12-June.

WANTED — MAN OR WOMAN TO WORK. Steady work. First class proposition. Address G. M. or Mrs. Courier. 12-June.

WANTED — FEMALE DEMONSTRATOR for outside work. Woman preferred. Proprietary price \$22.00 per week with contract for one year. P. S. satisfactory. Write J. B. Oliver, General Delivery, Southfield, Pa.

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WANTED — MAN INTELLIGENT AND DISCREET. Any six intelligent questions correctly answered for 40c remittance to S. A. Address JAMES WARDLOW, SR., Scottdale, Pa. 11-June.

WANTED — BY LARGH COKE COMPANY, an experienced shipper. Must be familiar with shipping of coke and general office work. State age, experience, salary expected and give references. Help wanted. C. L. Clegg, 12-June.

FOR RENT — HOUSE EAST GRISWOLD Avenue, Bell Phone 3-83. 2bedrfl.

FOR RENT — FRONT FURNISHED room; 317 North Pittsburg street. 9-June.

FOR RENT — CHURNED ROOMS for housekeeping, 308 E. MAIN. 1-June.

FOR RENT — FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping, with bath, 809 W. MAIN STREET. 12-June.

FOR RENT — FIVE ROOM HOUSE with bath, 207 Pittsburgh and Market street. 11-June.

FOR RENT — DESIRABLE OFFICE rooms for dentist, doctor and medical practitioner, in the Shantz office building. 11-June.

FOR RENT — FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping, 1006 Griswold, Bell Phone 1425. 10-June.

FOR RENT — DESIRABLE TENEMENTS on Morton Avenue, in all P. T. Evans' hands. 11-June.

FOR RENT — DESIRABLE OFFICE rooms for dentist, doctor and medical practitioner, in the Shantz office building. 11-June.

FOR RENT — FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping, 1006 Griswold, Bell Phone 1425. 10-June.

FOR RENT — E. ROOM HOUSE ON West Pittsburg street. All conveniences. Apply 228 East Main street or call 2925-1. Bell Phone 1425. 11-June.

FOR RENT — TWO SIX ROOM houses and one four room house on Trade Avenue. Modern conveniences. Apply 101 of TRADE AVENUE. 11-June.

FOR RENT — FIFTH AVENUE ROOMS with bath, complete outfit for housekeeping, Bell Phone 625-20. All conveniences. Apply 1425-1. Bell Phone 1425. 11-June.

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By C. A. Voight.

PETEY DINK—Well, Who Wants to Live a Thousand Years, Anyway?

**Woman's World**

Mrs. Schall Managed Her Blind Husband's Campaign.



The set illustrated here is mounted in a pretty satin lined velvet box and is encased in black enamel with small brilliants. For good luck is the little diamond horse shoe shown in its separate box.

Boy Scouts Patrol Sea Coast.
There are 250,000 boy scouts in England. Before war was declared 50,000 were mobilized. They have been at their duties ever since.

From the first day of danger seventy troops of sea scouts began coast patrol which will be permanent until the duration of peace.

Tally 1,300 sea scouts are stationed from John of Grotto's to Dover keeping watch and ward along the east coast. They are only boys, but they watch the North sea through daylight and dark.

Their job is to do their duty, to keep their mouths shut and their eyes open. They have won official recognition, the admiralty paying for their subsistence while they serve as volunteers.

Each patrol of six sea scouts is living with two coast guards in any ready shelter. Tents, bough houses and shacks furnish emergency stations. On-duty patrols are building themselves winter huts, the hand "men" fashioning sleeping boards, bunks and mess tables. The sea scouts cook for themselves.

Pebbles For Gems.

Among the many curious trades that rely upon cleverness in deception is that of the seaside lapidary or gem cutter, who trades in expensive gems for worthless potables. His business is successful at some of the English seashore resorts. The cutters claim a known gem which the cutter claims he has picked up on the shore and polished. Then they start out in search of gems and carry to the cutter pebbles which he convinces them are gems. They leave the pebbles to be cut, and he sends back, in return for the valuable pebbles, topazes, aquamarines and other inexpensive gems, offering a price for cutting which gives him a fine profit on the transaction.

Ironing Day Hints.

Don't rest your hot iron on the ironing sheet.

The best iron stand is an asbestos wire mat, and the best smoother is an old telephone book or magazine. Tear off the sheets as they get soiled or creased.

Make it a rule to finish up your ironing in one day. It wastes gas and fuel to have to reheat your iron the next day when you could easily have finished while the iron and stove were hot.

Misture in Jardinières.

Only plants that demand a great amount of moisture should be kept in jardinières. Excessive moisture causes roots to decay, and many flowers soon die unless given plenty of air.

The Main Trouble.

"Ah was thinkin'," said Bastus John, "what a nice peaceful-life world the here universe would 'a' been if it wasn't for de movements of de human underjaw!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

There is no greater delight than to be conscious of sincerity on self examination.—Mencken.

FINE FOR RHEUMATISM!

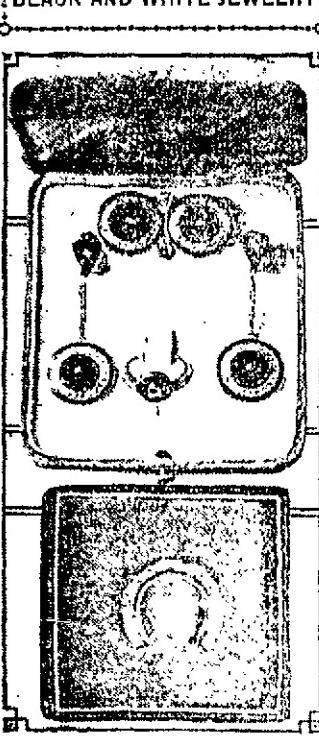
Musterole Loosens up Those Stiff Joints—Drives Out Pain

You'll know why thousands use MUS-TEROLE once you experience the glued relief it gives.

Get a jar at once from the nearest drug store. It is a clear, white ointment made with the oil of mustard. Better than a mustard plaster and does not blister. Brings ease and comfort while it is being rubbed on!

MUSTEROLE is recommended by doctors and nurses. Millions of jars are used annually for Bronchitis, Croup, Skin, Neck, Asthma, Neuralgia, Congestive Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbaritis, Back and Achey, of Neck or Joints, Sprains, Sciatic, Malaria, Fatty Chills, Frosted Feet, Cold of the Chest, Cut, often prevents Pneumonia.

At your druggist's, in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for \$2.50. Be sure you get the genuine MUS-TEROLE. Refuse imitations—get what you ask for. The Musterole Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

BLACK AND WHITE JEWELRY

Jewelry in black enamel and set with small gems is seen in the shops. It is in accordance with fashion's leaning toward sober things this season.

For the Children

Czarevitch of Russia in Military Uniform.



© 1914, by American Press Association.

Here is the latest picture of Grand Duke Alexei of Russia, the czarevitch he is called. The title czarevitch means the same as crown prince in English and means that the boy is heir to the throne of Russia. Alexei is just past ten years of age and, of course, is too young to go to the war, although his latest photograph shows him clothed in military uniform. The grand duke has English blood in his veins, his mother being a daughter of Princess Alice of England. Alexei has four sisters, all of them older than himself, he being the baby of the family. As the photo shows, he is a handsome little fellow, but his health has never been robust.

The Schalls have been married for twelve years. Mrs. Schall frankly admits being thirty-five years old, two years her husband's junior. They best met when both were students at the University of Minnesota, where Mrs. Schall won honors as an intercollegiate debater. He is said to be one of the finest speakers before the Minnesota voter. His blindness is due to an accident which occurred seven years ago.

Many persons supposed that this incident would end his public career, but so far did his devoted and brilliant wife come to his assistance that he has been able to carry on his law practice with success and score a signal triumph in a hot political campaign.

Mrs. Schall is described as a charming as well as clever and cultivated woman who will be a distinct acquisition to Washington's official society. Her husband's term, unless a special session of the Sixty-ninth Congress should be called after the expiration of the present congress next March, will not begin until December, 1915.

Transpositions.

In each line the words in the blanks are of the same letters.

1.—He and his — make a good —.
2.—Some people — the danger others —.

3.—The valley was — lovely; everything was so —.
4.—The bridge was so old, they had to — some — of it.

5.—One good lightning will not — the building.

6.—He did his work well, but he had a — time than the reaper.

Answers.—1. Mine, team; 2. dread, directed; 3. quite, quiet; 4. strap, parts; 5. smile, thine; 6. sooner, worse.

Philosophy.

The fat little squirrel up in the tree Sighed over and over: "Oh, dear me! I have no nut to eat, and I'm so hungry! I'd have some nuts, but food in night!" Just then came a wind and Frosty found

The nuts lay there upon the ground.

"Dear me!" he chattered. "Now, isn't this good?"

Then there had been a decided fall in food!

Get a jar at once from the nearest drug store. It is a clear, white ointment made with the oil of mustard. Better than a mustard plaster and does not blister. Brings ease and comfort while it is being rubbed on!

MUSTEROLE is recommended by doctors and nurses. Millions of jars are used annually for Bronchitis, Croup, Skin, Neck, Asthma, Neuralgia, Congestive Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbaritis, Back and Achey, of Neck or Joints, Sprains, Sciatic, Malaria, Fatty Chills, Frosted Feet, Cold of the Chest, Cut, often prevents Pneumonia.

At your druggist's, in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for \$2.50. Be sure you get the genuine MUS-TEROLE. Refuse imitations—get what you ask for. The Musterole Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

Bank Statements.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Danbury, in the State of Connecticut, at the close of business, December 31, 1914.

RESOURCES.
Young and discounts \$3,135,010.67
Overdrafts, unused 629.20 629.20

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$25,000,000
Surplus fund 10,000,000
Dividends payable \$1,239.15 4,220.15

Circulating notes.
Individual deposits subject to check \$47,505.09
Certificates of deposit 1,000.00
Time deposit 1,000.00

RESOURCES.
Individual deposits \$11,192.51
Certificates of deposit 1,000.00
Time deposit 1,000.00

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$50,000,000
Surplus fund 150,000.00

Subscription to

THE DAILY COURIER, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Subscription to

PARROT & CO.

By
HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of *The Carpet from Bagdad*,
The Place of Honeymoons, etc.

COPYRIGHT BY THE DOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

and he was sober he would have been the real danger in the young woman's eyes."

"Crush!" he said. "At least, one day," putting out his arms.

Elsa, more fury in her fury, plucked the pin from his wrist. It stung like a dart, and, with a gasp of pain, Craig snatched back out of range, sobbed.

"Why, you *she-cat*!"

"I warned you," she replied, her voice steady and low. "The second stab will be serious. Stand aside."

He stepped into the gutter, biting his lips and straining his unbroken hand over the hurting throat in his wrist. He had had wide experience with women. His advantage had always been in the fact that the general run of them will submit to insult rather than create a scene. This dark-skinned Judith was distinctly an exception to the rule. Gad! She might have missed his wrist and jabbed him in the throat. He swore and walked off down the street.

Elsa set a pace which Martha, with her waddling knees, found difficult to maintain.

"You might have killed him!" she cried breathlessly.

"You can't kill that kind of a snake with a baton; you have to stamp on its head; but I rather believe it will be some time before Mr. Craig will again make the mistake of insulting a woman because she appears to be defenseless." Elsa's chin was in the air. The choking sensation in her throat began to subside. "You know and the purser knows what happened on the boat to Mandalay. He was plausible and affable and good looking, and the mistake was mine. I seldom make them. I kept quiet because the boat was full up, and as a rule I hate scenes. Men like that know it. If I had complained he would have denied his actions, inferred that I was evil-minded. Heaven, I know

these two attributes got about everything worth buying."

"There are exceptions," studying the furrow of his brow.

"Is there really anything you want now and can't have?"

Martha looked at her charge in dread and wonder.

"There is the moon," he answered. "I have always wanted that. But there it hangs, just as far out of reach as ever."

Elsa's curiosity today was keenly alive. She wanted to ask a thousand questions, but the ease with which the man wore his new clothes, used his voice and eyes and hands, convinced her more than ever that the subtlest questions she might devise would not set him into any confession. That he had once been a gentleman of her own class, and more, something of an exception, there remained no doubt in her mind. What had he done? What in the world had he done?

On his part he regretted the presence of Martha; for, so strongly had this girl worked upon his imagination that he had called at the delibera-

tive intention of telling her everything. But he could not open the gates of his heart before a third person, one he intuitively knew was antagonistic.

Conversation went ahead; pictures and music and the polished capitals of the world; the latest books and plays. The information in regard to those Elsa supplied him. They discussed also the problems of the day as frankly as if they had been in an accidental drawing-room. He was alter-

native charming, who never surprised or astonished anybody, or shocked them with unexpected plaus of character; and each time she looked at Warrington, Arthur seemed to recede, hands finally. Warrington added a friendly tap on the Extravaganza's shoulder. No one could have suspected that the white man and his dark companion had been "shipmates," in good times and in bad, for nearly a decade.

Elsa, watching them from her secure nook, admired the lack of effusiveness. The dignity of the parting told her of the depth of feeling.

A sharp blast from the tender's whistle drew her attention to the gangplank. The last man to come aboard was Warrington. He immediately sought James; and they stood together chattering until the tender drew up alongside the steamer of the British-India line. Two other men shook hands finally. Warrington added a friendly tap on the Extravaganza's shoulder. No one could have suspected that the white man and his dark com-

panion had been "shipmates," in good

times and in bad, for nearly a decade.

One hour later they were heading for the delta.

Elsa amused herself by casting bits of bread to the gulls. Always they caught it on the wing, no matter in what direction she threw it. Sometimes one would wing up to her very hand for charity, its coral feet stretched out to meet the quick backplay of the wings, its eye shallow and plaintive and world-weary.

Suddenly she became aware of a presence at her side.

A voice said: "It was not quite fair to me."

"What wasn't?" without turning her head. She brushed her hands free of the crumbs.

"You should have let me know that you were going to sail on this boat."

"You would have run away, then."

"Why?" started at her insight.

"Because you are a little afraid of me." She faced him, without a smile either on her lips or in her eyes. Arent you?"

"Yes. I am afraid of all things I do not quite understand."

"There is not the least need in the world, Mr. Warrington. I am quite harmless. My claws have been clipped, I am engaged to be married, and am going home to decide the day."

"It's a lucky man." He was astonished at his calm, for the blow went deep.

"Lucky? That is in the future. What a lonely thing a gull is!"

"What a lonely thing a lonely man is!" he added. Poor tool! To have dreamed so far a dream for a single moment! He tried to believe that he was glad that she had told him about the other man. The least this information could do would be to give him better control of himself. He had not been out in the open long enough entirely to master his feelings.

"Men ought not to be lonely," she said. "There's the excitement of work, of mingling with crowds, of going where and when one pleases. Woman's lot is wandering and waiting at home. When I marry I suppose that I shall learn the truth of that."

Perhaps it was because he had been away from them so long and had lost track of the moods of the feminine mind; but surely it could not be possible that there was real happiness in this young woman's heart. His evidence was hidden in her voice, in her face, in her gestures. He thought it over with a sigh. He felt sorry for the girl, sorry for the man; for it was not possible that a girl like this one would go through life without experiencing that flush of insanity that is called the grand passion.

He loved her. He could lean against the rail, his shoulder lightly touching hers, and calmly say to himself that he loved her. He could calmly permit her to pass out of his life as a cloud passes down the sea-skin. He hadn't enough, but this evil must fell him. Love! He spread out his hands unconsciously.

"What does that mean?" she asked, smiling now. "An invocation?"

"It's a sign to ward off evil," he retorted.

The day of sailing was brilliant and warm. Elsa sat in a chair on the deck of the tender, watching the passengers

as they came aboard. A large tourist party hustled about, rummaged among the heaps of luggage, and shouted questions at their unhappy conductor.

She saw Warrington standing in the bow. A steamer trunk, a kitbag, a bed dingy, and the inevitable parrot cage, reposed at his foot. He was watching without interest or excitement the stream passing up and down the gangplank. If his master came very well; if he did not, he would get off with the luggage. Elsa would have liked to question him regarding his master. Elsa began to offer excuses for her interest in Warrington. He was the counterpart of Arthur Ellison. He had made his fortune against odds. He was a mystery. Why shouldn't he interest her? Her mind was not too, nor was her heart a stone. She pitied him, always wondering what was back of it all. She would be in Singapore, after that their paths would widen and become lost in the future, and she would forget all about him, save in a shadowy way. She would marry Arthur whether she loved him or not. She was certain that he loved her. He was, besides, her own sort; and there wasn't any mystery about him at all. He was as clear to her as glass. For nearly ten years she had known him, since his and his mother's arrival in the small pretty Kentucky town. What was the use of hunting a fancy? Yes, she would marry Arthur. She was almost inclined to catch him to meet her in San Francisco.

That there was real danger in her interest in Warrington did not occur to her. The fact that she was now willing to marry Arthur, without analyzing the causes that had brought her to this decision, should have warned her that this was dimly afraid of the stranger. Her glance fell upon the mandarin's ring. She twirled it round undecidedly. Should she wear it or put it away? The question remained suspended. She saw Craig coming aboard; and she hid her face behind her magazine. Upon second thought she let the magazine fall. She was quite confident that that chapter was closed. Craig might be a scoundrel, but he was no fool.

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"Are you expecting evil?"

"I am always preparing myself to meet it. There is one thing that will always puzzle me. Why should you



Elsa Stared at the Vacant Doorway.

have asked the purser to pick out such a tramp as I was? For I was a tramp."

"I thought I explained that."

"Not clearly."

"Well, then, I shall make myself clear. The sight of you upon that bank, the lights in your face, struck me as the strangest mystery that could possibly confront me. I thought you were a ghost."

"A ghost?"

"Yes. So I asked the purser to introduce you to prove to my satisfaction that you weren't a ghost. Like Lin for line, height for height, color for color, you are the exact counterpart of the man I am going home to marry."

She saw the shiver that ran over him; she saw his eyes widen; she saw his hands knot in pressure over the rail.

"The man you are going to marry!" he whispered.

Abruptly, without explanation, he walked away, his shoulders hunched, his head bent. It was her turn to be amazed. What could this attitude mean?

"Mr. Warrington!" she called.

But he disappeared down the companionway.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Woman's Reason.

Elsa stared at the vacant doorway. She recognized only a sense of bewilderment. This was not one of those childish flashes of rudeness that had annoyed, annoyed and mystified her. She had hurt him. And how? They had been together three days on the boat, and once he had taken tea with her in Rangoon. She could find nothing save that she had been kind to him when he most needed kindness, and that she had not supplied him, only sympathetically so. He interested her and held that interest because he was a type unlike anything she had met outside the covers of a book. He was so big and strong, and yet so boyish. He had given her visions of the character which had carried him manhood through all these years of strife and bitterness and temptation. And because of this he had shown him that she had taken it for granted that whatever he had done in the past had not put him beyond the pale of respectability. There had been no degrading entanglements, and women forgive or condone all other transgressions.

And what had she just said or done to put that look of dumb agony in his face? She sprang impatiently from the rail, and began to promenade the deck, still cluttered with luggage over which the Excess steward was moving. Many a glance followed the supple, pleasing figure of the girl as she passed round and round the deck. Other promenaders stopped aside or permitted her to pass between. The resolute uplift of the chin, and the staring dark eyes which saw but incomprehension, impressed them with the fact that it would be wise to step aside voluntarily. There were some, however, who considered that they had as much right to the deck as she. Before them she would stop short, and as a current breaks and dashes each side of an immovable object, so, too, did she.

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The colonel fussed and fumed, and his three splinter charges drew their lips into thin paper lips.

"These Americans are impossible!"

"And there's that ruffian who came down the river. What's he doing on the same boat? What?"

Elsa became aware of their presence at the fifth turn. She nodded absently. Being immersed in the sun of conjecture regarding Warrington's behavior, the colonel's gaze did not rouse in her the sense of impending disaster.

The first song for dinner boomed

The echoing wall spoke in the voice of the East, of its dalliance, its content to drift in a sanguine sea of entangling habits and desires, of its fatality and death. It did not hearten one or excite hunger. Elsa would rather have lain down in her Canton lounging-chair, the dining-saloon held

two long tables, only one of which was in communion, the starboard. The saloon was unattractive. A punka stretched from one end of the table to the other, and swung indolently and at ease, whining mysteriously, sometimes subsiding altogether and then flapping hysterically and setting the woman's hair awry.

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Elsa and Martha were seated some

"They're going like hot cakes on a winter's morning, but there's one here for you if you hurry"



Sports

B. & O. LEAGUE

The Giants took two out of three from the Tigers in the opening game of the Night Men's League on the Opperman-Wilson alleys. The Opperman was the star pitcher.

Games this week: Tuesday, Naps vs. White Sox; Thursday, Giants vs. Naps. The score:

GIANTS	
Scholes	115
Hart	116
McGinnis	102
Comiskey	93
Dowdy	93
King	93
Total	479
TIGERS	160
Irwin	78
Weissel	67
O'Connor	73
Blundell	83
Opperman	110
Total	327

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.		
W.	L.	Pct.
Giants	3	.600
White Sox	1	.250
Naps	0	.000
White Sox	9	.000

Check, Total Two.

The Clerks took two out of three from the Salesmen Saturday afternoon on the Opperman-Wilson alleys. The score:

SALESMEN.		
Long	Scholes	King
Koehler	87	85
Murphy	82	88
Compton	87	94
Blundell	76	92
Total	439	439

Total, 1327.

CLERKS.

CLERKS.		
W.	L.	Pct.
Clubs	3	.600
Salesman	3	.600

Total, 121.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W.	L.	Pct.
Clubs	3	.600
Salesman	3	.600

All-Stars Lose.

Opperman-Wilson All Stars lost to Uptown by 26 pins last night on the Opperman-Wilson alleys in a two ball duckpin game. King was high with 315. The score:

UNPTOWN.		
Ball	1st	2nd
Yowler	89	169
Vernon	118	96
King	123	98
Keeler	74	100
Total	439	521

Total, 1516.

OPP. WILSON.

The Giants took an easy match on the Temple alleys last night, winning three straight games. The scores:

TIGERS.		
McIntyre	97	95
Sam Jones	98	81
Kramer	80	80
Brooks	80	80
McDow	80	80
Total	435	414

GIANTS

Santymeyer	98	112	96	206
Brown	96	78	119	233
Swan	120	96	93	339
Wright	115	111	91	310
Henderson	88	91	93	277
Total	517	533	612	1592

SOME DUCKPINS.

Dawson Wins West Penn With Big Score. Made.

Big scores were made on the West Penn alleys when Dawson defeated the West Penn team by 53 pins, although dropping two out of the three games. The scores:

WEST PENN.		
Ross	110	109
Dow	100	137
Caron	115	111
Colen	121	107
Coen	98	125
Total	517	563

DAWSON.

Jones Wins West Penn With Big Score.

Big scores were made on the West Penn alleys when Dawson defeated the West Penn team by 53 pins, although dropping two out of the three games. The scores:

THE SOISSON.

SOISSON SHOP WINDOW.

A light lunch and this pure, appetizing beverage quickly solves the problems, and forms a most inviting repast. Its delicious flavor and wholesome nutriment make it the acceptable beverage for all occasions.

John Philip Sousa

The March King, says:

"Tuxedo gives an absolutely satisfying smoke, fragrant, mild, and pleasant."

John Philip Sousa



Tuxedo in The Day's March

All the vim, energy and enthusiasm you get out of a Sousa march you get out of the steady use of Tuxedo. Tuxedo is as cheering and inspiring as the "Stars and Stripes Forever," because Tuxedo is always refreshing, beneficial and wholesome. To be pipe-happy is a par with being mind-happy. Then you can get the punch into life! And it's certainly worth while. The short-line to pipe peace is via

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette



Be Prepared for Guests

When relatives or friends pay an unexpected call you needn't be caught unprepared if you have in the home

Pittsburgh Brewing Company's Beer

A light lunch and this pure, appetizing beverage quickly solves the problems, and forms a most inviting repast. Its delicious flavor and wholesome nutriment make it the acceptable beverage for all occasions.

A 'phone request to your dealer brings a case for the home. Remember to look for the trade mark.

Pittsburgh Brewing Company

JANUARY SALES

to clear the store of winter wearables and home things before the arrival of spring goods.

Usable, Long-Service Goods at reductions from earlier, low prices.

WRIGHT-METZLER COMPANY, CONNELLSVILLE

Selling Sound Furs at very low prices

Staple Furs For Years of Service

Lynx, fox, skunk and mink, beautiful, durable and easily made over season to season, to conform with current styles. These are the lasting pelts, and best to buy for constant winter wear. Original prices are lowest-in-town and further lowered one-fourth.

17.50 to 90.00 Lynx Muffs	13.30 to 67.50
15.00 to 62.50 Lynx Scarfs	11.25 to 46.88
25.00 Natural Lynx sets	18.75
\$7.50 to 25.00 Fox Muffs	\$5.63 to 18.75
15.00 to 25.00 Fox Scarfs	11.25 to 18.75
47.50 Pointed Fox sets	35.63
57.50 Red Fox sets	43.13
45.00 to 60.00 Skunk Muffs	33.75 to 45.00
32.50 to 40.00 Nippon Mink Muffs	24.38 to 30.38
19.75 Nippon Mink Scarfs	14.82
57.50 to 75.00 East. Mink Muffs	43.13 to 56.25
23.00 to 75.00 East. Mink Scarf	18.75 to 56.25

Annual Winter SHIRT SALE

Men's Furnishing Store.

White and colored-stripe, plain and pleated-bosom unfadable shirts.

85c for \$1, 1.25 and 1.50 grades;
1.15 for 1.50 and 2.00 grades;
1.95 for to 3.50 all-silk shirts
39c for 50c Winter Shirts
50c for \$1 and 1.50 White Shirts
75c for \$1 shirts for boys;
Three 50c Silk Knit Ties \$1</